



Al yonge and olde that lyfte for to here
 Of dedes done in the olde tyme
 By the holy patryarkes that there were
 Whiche descended of olde Adams lyne
 Often the sonne of grace on them byde thynne
 For to rede this story it wyll do you moche good
 Of Abrahams sone that was by the Noes flood
 Unto one Rebecca this plaac was maryed
 Of age the byble sayth he was. xl. yere
 In dede his maydenhede so longe with hym taried
 Jacob.

Al.



Let thou by some treason me wolde haue slayne
¶ Raynay sayd Laban I wolde not do so
Nor for all the treasour of Egypte
I am sozpy that thou wylte from vs go
With thy asses / camelles and thy shepe
I praye the Jacob my daughters well to kepe
And I trust than our loze god wyl blyse the
That thy graūd fader worlwyppro (one) in stede of thye.
¶ So Jacob and Laban toke leue of eche other
And departed there with full heuy there
Laban prayed Jacob to recomaūde hym to his brother
So forth they wente / and whan Elau dyde here
That he arde the countre Jacob dyd we nere
Elau met hym with foue hundred men
So soze afraide was neuer Jacob as he was then
¶ He wende that Elau wolde haue hym slayne
And with his chyldren fell to his brothers fate
Arysle sayd Elau of your comynge I am fayne
Whose be these women these chyldren and these shepe
With asses and camelles all this herde of gete
They be myne sayd Jacob I gyue them to you
Kepe them thy selfe sayd Elau to I haue ynowe
¶ Then was Jacob and his wyues glad
That his brother Elau was so good and kynde
In that countre mete and drynke they had
For as god hym prompted so dyde he kynde
Ysaac his fader was deyd that he lefte there behynde
When that he to the countre of auron stode
Rebecca his moner also was deyd
¶ Whan Jacob in the countre lyued at at his ease
With bothe his wyues Rachell and Lea,



A llyenge and olde that lyte for to here
 Of dedes done in the olde tyme
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 Often the sonne of grace on them dyde shyne
 For to rede this story it wyll do you moche good
 Of abrahams sone that was ly the Noes flood
 Into one Rebecca this plaac was maryed
 Of age the byble sayth he was. xl. yere
 In dede his maydenhede so longe with hym tarped
 Jacob, A. l.



yet in longe tyme his wyfe nochilde dyde here
 n to our lord god he made his prayere
 sende hym fruyte this worlde to multiply
 an his wyfe conceived as scripture doth specyfy
 nochildren in dede had Rebecca in her body
 han they were quicke often tymes they fought
 good woman than meruayled gretely
 t myght he and toke grete thought
 nekely our lord god she besought
 he come knowlege what it myght sygnifye
 toke so grete sorow we þ the teares fell fro her eye
 Our lord that all knoweth sawe how she faced
 and syghinge and syghinge euermore cryenge
 Of his grete goodnes vnto her he appered
 and sayd woman seale thy grete wepyng
 Two maner of people in thy body is spryngyng
 That shall be deliuered from thy wombe shortly
 Of the whiche the feble shall ouercome the myghty.
 At the last her tyme drewe very nere
 She throwes soze thpylled her throughe with payne
 All her body was fayne apalled was her chere
 So deliuered she was of fayne chyldren twayne
 The first that yssued was rough Esau called by name
 Than folowed Jacob his broders sote holdyng
 Fast in his hande this was a meruaylous thyng
 When that they drewe to age these two brether
 Esau was a plowman a tyller of lande
 And for pleasure ofte wolde he be a hunter
 To walke early and late with bowe in his hande
 Jacob was so simple at home wolde he stande
 All waye with his moder for she loued hym better

Our lord for Jacob he had his myght
 That all the beestes of lambes that sell daye or nyght
 They were cleue whyte the moost parte ywys
 Than was he wrothe that his flocke was bygger than
 ¶ Jacob spede that Laban frowned of chere (his
 And tolde pryncely his wyfe Rachell
 That he wolde be gone for he laban dyde fere
 Than he conuayed all his herdmen softly and styll
 And bad them hye w thei beestes to Salarde y hye hyl
 Bothe with asses and camelles thider make hyenge
 And my wyues w my .xii. sones after wyll I bynge
 ¶ So for the wente Jacob bothe with good and catell
 And sent worde y he was com ynge to Clauhit
 Laban mysed Jacob and had grete meruell
 He knewe y he was gone and se it wolde be none other
 Yet wolde I kysse my daughters for I am thei fader
 It was tolde hym by a man of that countre
 That Jacob was at mount galard of .viij. dayes tourney
 ¶ Than Laban rode after thus sayth the boke
 On a good camell bothe nyght and daye
 Yet at the last he Jacob ouertoke
 He asked of hym wheder he wolde that waye
 Unto my countre sayd Jacob who wyll saye naye
 Not I sayd Laban but my chyldren kysse I wolde
 And thy .xii. sones he sayd I loue better than golde
 ¶ There of all his kynrede Laban toke his leue
 And asked Jacob why he wente so hastily
 You were wroth sayd Jacob and that dyde I prync
 Yet .xx. yere I hau. serued the helyly
 I tolde and in rayne attende to thy husbandry
 And to go from the lodeynly I was full fayne

Therwith to dyne by Joseph they owne broder
 And all they entended that ponge chylde to murder.
 Poore Joseph toke they dyner and wente to y^e felde
 His bretherne to seke the nerte waye dyde he go
 He loked on euery lyde and behelde
 Them he coude not fynde he wepte than for wo
 The teres ranne from his eyen and not ferre hym fro
 He sawe a man that asked what he had brought
 My brethernes dyner for them haue I sought
 Thy bretherne sayd the man be on dotayne
 There they all spt on the hpe hyll
 Beware thou ladde I tell the playne
 If thou be Joseph they wyll the kyll
 Wherefore tourne home agayne and let them be styll
 Withouth thou be wey of thy lyfe
 One sayde for thy dreame thou sholdest dye on a knyfe
 L Sy: I trust my bretherne better than so
 yet vnto dotayne they dyner he here
 Lo yonder cometh Joseph they all sayd tho
 Whiche by nyght is so royall a dreame
 All though his herte ought to be in fere
 For his fader Shall he neuer se ne none of his kynne
 yet do after my counsell sayd Rubyn
 Rubyn sayd bretherne he is of our owne blode
 Let vs not kyll hym with swerde nor with knyfe
 But bynde we his handes and laye hym on the flode
 Soone the streame wyll hereue hym on his lyfe
 So toke they Joseph that thought no styfe
 And wrapped his herte aboute his face
 And layde hym on the fone there was no grace
 But as god wolde it was ebbynge water

Joseph wanted to see his father
 and he was bound by his brethren

For in the same pyson by hym dyde they lye
 ¶ Cha these .ii. men y in to y dongeon were brought
 They had meruaylous dreames there on a nyght
 The butler in y bynyarde a cup of wyne he thought
 He had in his hande all in pharaos syght
 Lordes & ladyes dranke therof bothe squyres & knyghte
 And euer he had thre grapes in his cup holdyng
 All the people dranke & neuertheles was the wyne
 ¶ The baker thought that he helde on his sholder
 A lappe full of bryde that was newe bake
 Than came there wyld foules y from hym dyd it bere
 And euen with that bothe sodaynly gan wake
 So vnto Ioseph these wordes than they spake
 Of they dreames and all the trouthe tolde
 They prayed hym to shewe what it sygnifye sholde.
 ¶ Ioseph sayd baker thou shalt be hanged by
 And byrdes shall bere thy fleshe awaye
 For thou must suffre there is no remedye
 And the butler neede not to feare
 For his olde offyce euen as I saye
 He shall haue and for euer kepe it shyll
 And of kynge pharaos haue all his wyll.
 ¶ Butler sayd Ioseph yet remembre me
 When that thou comest to thy offyce agayne
 Where thou shalt of euery thyng haue plente
 Forgete not poore Ioseph that lyeth here in payne
 And yf thou here any man on me do complayne
 In chambere or hall at bedde or boorde
 I praye the gentyll butler gyue me thy good worde
 ¶ The baker and the butler kynge pharaos wolde
 On the morowe he sent for them bothe

Than founde they true all that Ioseph tolde
 The butler to his offyce that daye gothe
 But the pore baker to tell you the sothe
 On a gyper he made his ende
 The butler in pharaos courte than had many a stende
 ¶ So on a nyght kynge Pharaon in his bed laye
 He thought in his slepe that myghty beestes seuen
 Fayrer nor fatter sawe he neuer before that daye
 They ete corne and grasse of them dyde he dreine
 And euer he thought they came frome a streine
 That was in the west and than downe by a stone
 These fayre beestes layde them to rest everythone
 ¶ Than out of dreine comynge he sawe as many mo
 That came and ete by all the y^e corne clene
 So feble than they were that they myght not go
 For all that they had corne yet were they lene
 Than sodenly Pharaon waked of his dreine
 And called to hym his men this dreine to expounde
 They wist not what it mente all y^e were in y^e grounde
 ¶ Wh^{er} lord sayd the butler there is one in your pryson
 That you do hate your dreine can he tell
 If it be Ioseph sayd Pharaon go fetch he hym soone
 And of this matter yt he can shewe me well
 I wyll forgyue hym my malyce every dell
 Than was ytell Ioseph to the kynge brought
 He wende he sholde dye therfore he toke grete thought
 ¶ Than pharaon to Ioseph all his dreine tolde
 And sayd canst thou tell me what it dothe mene
 And thou shalt haue plente sayd Pharaon of golde
 Syr sayd Ioseph I wyll shewe the of thy dreine
 What dyde I synnysse the fatte beestes seuen

yonge and elde fayne were hym to please
So they contynued in ioye many a longe daye
At the last Jacobs sone in his bedde laye
Whiche was brother to Beniamyn
Bothe were Rachelles sones she had no more truely.
¶ This Ioseph in his slepe dyde dreame
That the sonne and the mone bothe bowed to his fete
And sayre bryght sterres to the nombze of aleuen
Bowed to hym all this dyde he mete
Also he sawe a wonder that many sheues of whete
Folowed hym throughe our the lande
And his fader and his mober at his fete dyde stonde.
¶ Yonge Ioseph meruayled what that myght be
And on a daye he asked of Jacob his fader
What that the dreame myght sygnifye
And tolde his fader all as is reherled befoze
Blessyd be the tyme sone sayd Jacob y thou were boze
For whyle that I lyue that daye shall we se
That I with thy. xi. bretherne for nede must seke the
¶ The sone & the mone betkeneth me and thy moder
And the aleuen sterres be thy bretherne all
We shall haue nede of the we can se none other
By my lyfe dayes this aduenture shall befall
All his sones than Jacob dyde forth call
And whan they this knewe at Ioseph they had enuye
Than they conspyred his deth and sayd y he sholde dye.
¶ Not longe after I vnderstande
The. xi. bretherne kepte theyr faders shepe
With many other bestes in theyr owne lande
As asses / camelles / and also geze
Aboute tyme of the daye Jacob sente them mete
Jacob.

Our lord for Jacob he wed his myght
 That all the bestes or lambes that fell dayer
 They were cleue whyle the moost parte of the
 Than was he wrothe that his flocke was hye
 Jacob lpyed that Laban fro woned of there
 And tolde pruely his wyfe Rachel

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W. de

Worde

That he wolde be gone for he laban dyde fere
 Than he conuayed all his herdmen sottey and
 And bad them hye w the bestes to Galarde
 Bothe with asses and camelles thyder make h
 And my wyues w my. xii. sones after wyll J b

So forthe wente Jacob bothe with good an
 And sent worde y he was comynge to Clau his
 Laban mylled Jacob and had grete meruell
 He kne we y he was gone and se ft wolde be no
 yet wolde J kysse my doughters for J am the
 It was tolde hym by a man of that countre
 That Jacob was at mount galard of. hlt. dayer

Than Laban rode after thus sayth the bok
 On a good camell bothe nyght and dayer
 yet at the last he Jacob ouertoke

W asked of hym wheder he wolde that waye
 Unto my countre sayd Jacob who wyll saye n
 Not J sayd Laban but my chyldren kysse J
 And thy. xii. sones he sayd J loue better

There of all hys kynrede Laban to
 And asked Jacob why he wente so ha
 you were wroth sayd Jacob and
 yet. rr. p. 230

In colde and in the
 And to go from the to

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some treason the wolde haue slayne
Jacob / Laban / & wolde not lette
him go out of Egypt
that he shoulde come from vs go
his / camelles and the shepe
for hecom my daughters well to kepe
for than yet forde god myll blyss the
for he shoulde worshypped (one) in steede of thre
for Laban toke leue of eche other
for there with full heuy there
for Jacob to recomaunde hym to his brother
for he wente / and whan Esau dyde here
for in the countee Jacob drewe nere
for him with foure hondred men
for Esau was neuer Jacob as he was then
for he that Esau wolde haue hym slayne
for his chyldren fell to his brothers fete
for Esau of your rompyge I am fayne
for these women these chyldren and these shepe
for these camelles all this herde of gete
for he layd Jacob I gyue them to you
for he sayde Esau for I haue ynowe
for Jacob and his wyues glad
for Esau was so good and kynde
for he and dynt they had
for he sayde so dyde he fynde
for he sayde that he lefte there behynde
for he sayde countre of aaron stode
for he sayde was to be

Then after the dyde Elau withouthe synne & the
Elau was best belouyd yet with the sober
Bycause chaete ofte of the benyson that he toke
And Jacob was in fauoure with rebecca his wyfe
Thus may ye it fynde yf that ye wyll loke
Elau wente on huntynge thus saythe the bokes
All a daye togyder without mete or brede
That whan he came homie for hunger he was nyde
Whan he came in to the halthe saue Jacob
There to his dyner than was Elau sayne
Holdinge a dythe of potage in his hande
Alacke sayd Elau for hunger now we I do complaine
In all this worlde is no greter payne
I praye the brother of thy potage let me ete with
Ray vrys sayd Jacob thou getest none of me
But if thou wylte sayd Jacob sell me thyne her
In sayth of these getest thou neuer a dele
And yf thou wylte also holde here this potage
For sayntnes than Elau to the grounde fell
And sayd rather than dye my patrymony I wyl
Nothyng wolde it profyte me yf I dye for
For my bely weneth my throte is cut a sonder
I am content sayd Elau yf thou take it for
Well than sayd Jacob yf thou wylte respyre
I wyll haue the swere as for thyne her ptag
Thou shalte neuer clayme and here laye hand
Doore Elau thought it longe or that he myght
And sayd vnto Jacob now take it for
Thy potage in my hande haue hand
This bargayne sayd Jacob
Elau ete the potage the

Jacob

for the Jacob had no cause to be sadde
thers her piage there byde he clayne
romples made byt wene them twayne
Jacob thought to lyue full meryly
he londe that Elau dyde set full lytell by
he londe he fader wared bynde & myght not se
shape he called Elau his sone
ayd chylde Elau come hyder to me
lyfe dayes he nere hande done
he goforth and fetch me some benyson
soone as thou doost it home byngne
and thou shalt haue my blessinge.
dyde on his hartneys for drede of bestes wylde
gyrdell arrows and in his hande a bowe
an by his owne moder Elau was begyde
soone as Rebecca dyde it knowe
he called Jacob and to hym dyde howe
ydet and sayd yf thou wylte do after me
shall lese his faders blessing for he shall gyue it
you to the flocke and fetch me kyddes twayne
it that amonge them maye be founde
Jacob of this counseyle was full fayne
feloe hastid hym swyftely in that stounde
ale of the best that were goynge in that grounde
come to his moder he them brought
was begyled that no falshe thought
moder fleshe Rebecca lodde & rete plente
ere it in stede of benyson
rynkeh many a fye
he Jacob to take the kyddes skyn
his leg and his necke therein
the rough of here

The foules were neuer gladder of the lpgb
Than were they twayne for eche sale word of
For Laban was Jacobs uncle Rebeccas o
¶ There Jacob dyde them playnly to vnder
That he had wonne his faders blessing
The gladder was Laban to haue hym in th
He thought that plente wolde growe of eu
Bothe corne and grasse grete plente wolde
Laban prayed Jacob there to lede his wyfe
And he wolde gete hym Rachell to be his wy
¶ There Jacob promysed to serue hym. vyl
With hym to abyde and be bothe true and p
And for to haue Rachell to be his fere
Eyther of that bargayne was full sayne
All his yeres he serued bothe in colde and ray
And on a day Labā maried Jacob to Rache
But as they were in bed brought Jacob w
¶ The elder doughter that was called Lea
They brought to Jacobs bed vnknowynge
To hym and all nyght by his syde laye
But whan he sa we her in the mornynge
He sayd there was vnkynde deluge
To bynge hym Lea for sayre Rachell
Jacob sayd to Laban this dede lyketh me n
¶ Lea sayd Laban it is the lawe of th
That the elder doughter fyrst maried sh
Bothe Lea and Rachell thou shalt haue
But other seven yere thou must dwell with
Therto I graūt sayd Jacob these yeres w
And the nexte worke agayne wyl I be mar
Unto sayre Rachell for her longe haue I tar

One tyme per me orde, *id studio no impudis*,
as he myghte Rachell bode longe barayne *gella*.
conceyued and bare her chylde Rubyne
bore Rachell in euery bayne
a euert he dyde Lea for all her chyldren
som what bleere eyed and had soze eyen
x. sones the boke sayth playne
Rachell brought hym forth but twayne
in that countre he had longe tarped
he bode out full. xiiii. yere
his hole terme he had out serued
Rachell I wyl say no lenger here
I wyl I go I nede not to fere
my brother I trust wyl be my frende
het yde to my countre wyl I wende.
to to Laban that to Barlahe he wolde
hym hyde with hym that yere
er he asked haue it he sholde
be the lambes of dyuers coler
wylte geunte me that to my hyre
beestes that blacke spotted be
twelue monethes I wyl hyde with the
stees and lambes I gyue the sayd Laban
blacke spotted be
for thyne whan they come fro the daine
Jacob for this hyre I wyl hyde with the
Laban it shall not be broken for me
red rodde where the shepe sholde gone
lambes were spotted y pere nye euery chone
pere after Laban sayd he wolde
spotted and Jacob than the whyre
in dede he haue sholde

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